

The Holt County Sentinel.

VOLUME II.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1867.

NUMBER 32.

Holt County Sentinel.

(WEEKLY.)

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
CHAS. W. BOWMAN.
OFFICE—In brick block Northwest corner Public Square, Oregon, Mo.

Terms—In Advance:
One copy per year.....\$ 2 00
Club of five copies..... 8 75
Club of ten copies..... 16 00
And one copy to get up of club.

Advertising.
The rates adopted by the Convention of Publishers of North Missouri, held at Macon, June 12th, 1866, will be adhered to by us. They are as follows:

RATES OF ADVERTISING—TRANSIENT.
One dollar and fifty cents per square for first insertion, and seventy-five cents per square for each additional insertion. A square to be one inch in space down the column, counting cuts, display lines, blanks, &c., as solid matter. No advertisement to be considered less than a square, and all fractions counted a full square. All advertisements inserted for a less period than three months to be regarded as TRANSIENT. District, or County, to be charged for as transient advertisements.

REGULAR ADVERTISEMENTS.
One square, three months.....\$ 7 00
One square, six months..... 10 00
One square, twelve months..... 15 00
Four squares, twelve months..... 30 00
Ten squares, twelve months..... 60 00
BOILER ROOM ADVERTISEMENTS.
25 per cent. additional to the above rates.
Administrator's notices.....\$ 4 00
Final settlement notices..... 4 00
Stray notices..... 4 00
Each additional animal in same notice..... 1 00

LOCAL ADVERTISEMENTS.
25 cents per line for each insertion.
Obituary notices, resolutions and proceedings of benevolent and religious associations to be charged half price—75 cents per square.
ANNOUNCING CANDIDATES.
In advance.....\$5 00
No certificates of publication to be made until publisher's fees are paid.

Professional Cards.

T. C. DUNGAN, T. J. HAWTHORNE.
DUNGAN & HAWTHORNE.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
OREGON, MO.
OFFICE—Price House.
24-3m

HORACE COOPER.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OREGON, MO.
OFFICE—over Mitchell's Bakery.
19-6m

IRA C. BUZICK.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
OREGON, MISSOURI.
137-ly

R. D. MARKLAND.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OREGON, MISSOURI.
OFFICE—At Residence, S. E. corner Public Square.

WILL GIVE prompt attention to any business entrusted to his care in the Twelfth Judicial District.
nl-ly

T. H. PARRISH.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Oregon, Mo., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care, in North-West Missouri and Kansas.
OFFICE—Over W. & J. W. Cook's.
nl-ly

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

S. C. Collins & T. W. Collins.

Real Estate Agents,

WILL give prompt attention to the buying and selling of LANDS, and the payment of TAXES. S. C. Collins having resided in Holt County for about twenty-five years, and having been County Surveyor for the greater portion of that time; and T. W. Collins having been engaged in the Practice of Law for a number of years in the county, they flatter themselves that they will be able to give entire satisfaction to those who may see fit to transact business with them. S. C. Collins also offers his services as County Surveyor, and T. W. Collins as Attorney at law.
OFFICE—East side Public Square, Oregon, Holt County, Missouri.
10-6m

Dr. R. KING.
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Oregon and vicinity. Having had an experience of twenty-four years in the practice of medicine, he hopes to be able to render satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage. Office at residence, west of W. H. Stewart's store.
n35-ly

KREEK & LEHMER,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

Hats and Caps,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Groceries, Queensware, &c.,

North Side Public Square,

OREGON, MISSOURI.

127-ly

\$90 A MONTH!—Agents wanted for six entirely new articles, last out. Address O. T. GAREY, City Building, Biddeford, Me.

A. C. BEVAN.
HOUSE, SIGN, & ORNAMENTAL PAINTER
OREGON, MISSOURI.
nl-ly

JAMES SCOTT.
TAX-PAYING AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Oregon, Holt County, Mo.
WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Has a number of good farms for sale.
OFFICE—At Residence.
n3-ly

CHRISTIAN KRAUSS. **GUSTAV REICHER.**
Krauss & Reicher.
LAGER BEER BREWERS.
FOREST CITY - - - MISSOURI.
H. VING enlarged their Brewery, are now ready to supply their customers with good beer, in such quantities as may be desired.
nl-ly

JAMES H. NIES.
DEALER IN STOVES,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER, AND SHEET IRON WARE.
Northeast corner of Public Square,
OREGON, - - - MISSOURI.
Old Copper, Brass, and Pewter taken in exchange for Tinware.
1280-ly

WM. BASIKINS & CO.,
BLACKSMITHS,
OREGON, - - - MISSOURI.
RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Holt County and the public generally that they are prepared to do Blacksmithing in its various branches, promptly and on reasonable terms.
SHOP—Second building east of City Hotel.
nl-ly

MARTIN WHITMER,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips,
Spurs, &c.,
Oregon, Missouri.
A large stock of my own manufacture constantly on hand—by the best of workmen. Can supply anything wanted in my line, on short notice.
1-40-ly

W. M. WYETH & CO.,
IMPORTERS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
SADDLERY,
No. 6 South 3d street, bet. Felix and Edmond,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
Prices guaranteed as low as in any Western City.
148-ly

J. MURPHY & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
OREGON, MO.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and goods of the latest styles, always on hand. Suits made on short notice, and best style. Call and see the Largest, Best, and most complete Stock of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, ever offered in this city.
11-6m

Livery, Sale, & Feed

BEALS & ADAMSON.
WILL respectfully state to the public that they have purchased, and are fitting up the old livery stable in this place, where they keep constantly on hand good Saddle Horses, Buggies, Carriages, Hacks, &c. Will also give special attention to the feeding or sale of horses.
Transient custom particularly solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed at all times.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

WM. COTTEN,

Oregon, Missouri.

WILL respectfully inform the public that having established himself permanently, and secured the assistance of a skilled practical watch maker and jeweler, he is ready to wait on customers with anything in his line of business.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, SPECTACLES, &c., constantly on hand. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at reasonable prices. Gold and silver jewelry made to order.
Shop at Geo. P. Luckhardt's old stand.
26-6m

NEW GOODS!

Just Received

North Side of Public Square by

B. F. Potter.

\$1.500 PER YEAR! We want

agents everywhere to sell

our improved 20 Dollar Sewing Machines.

Three new kinds. Under and upper feed.

Warranted five years. Above salary or large

commissions paid. The only machines sold in

United States for less than Forty Dollars, which

are fully licensed by Howe, Wheeler & Wilson,

Grover & Baker, Singer & Co., and Bickel.

All other cheap machines are infringements and

the seller or user are liable to arrest, fine, and

imprisonment. Illustrated circulars sent free.

Address, or call on at Shaw & Clark, Biddeford,

Maine, or Chicago, Ill. 601-ly

WAS HE A CHRISTIAN?

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE SENTINEL.

BY LON RAY.

"Elder Brown, what will be your contribution this year to the cause of Foreign Missions? I know, of course, that it will be liberal, but I do hope that you will increase, rather than diminish your last year's munificence. You see the harvest is truly a great one, and is already ripe for the sickle, but the laborers are few. Our mission in the South Sea Islands needs almost everything, and that field is so interesting that I think we ought to make a special effort in its behalf. We must bear in mind that 'he that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord,' and truly in giving the Gospel to these poor South Sea Islanders we are lending to the Lord, and he will repay us four fold, even in this life."

So said the Rev. Dr. Churchman to his rich and influential Elder, one day just at the commencement of anniversary week.

Elder Brown was rich. He was the principle banker in the thriving town of C—, and owned a mill, a large distillery, and several thousand acres of choice farming land. Elder Brown was noted for his christian charity, too. He had, with unfailing regularity for twenty years, set aside one tenth of his annual income for religious purposes. His donations to the mission cause were almost princely. He had also, out of his own private funds, erected a fine church in C—, for the denomination to which he belonged; and had built almost alone, the neat comfortable parsonage in which his pastor resided.

In reply to the Reverend gentleman's appeal, Elder Brown said:

"I have already set aside one thousand dollars for the Foreign Mission cause, and five hundred each for the Home Mission and Tract Society. I have made about thirty thousand dollars this year, and shall spend three thousand of it for the cause of God."

"Truly, God blesseth the cheerful giver," responded Mr. Churchman.

The two gentlemen now separated, the one to pay off his small army of employees, the other to make a few choice poetical selections with which to embellish his next Sabbath's discourse.

"Boys, here comes that old curmudgeon, Brown. I reckon he's going to pay off now. I wonder if he'll want to reduce our wages again this week?"

So said one of Elder Brown's best hands, as he saw the rich banker approaching the mill. Before any one of the hands had time to reply, the Elder was within ear shot, and no reply was made, although from the smiles of approbation which greeted it, no one was disposed to take up the cudgel in his behalf.

The men crowded around the pay-table to receive their money.

"John Smith," called the Elder.

"Here, sir."

"You were absent two hours, Thursday."

"Yes, sir; my child got badly scalded and I had to go for the doctor,"

Smith responded the man.

"Humph! always some excuse; but it won't do with me. I shall deduct a half day's wages."

"But, sir, I left at four o'clock, and was only gone two hours," said Smith, who was poor and sadly needed the money.

"Well, sir, if you don't like my way of doing business, seek employment elsewhere. If I were to listen to all your complaints, I would soon be a beggar; and 'he that provideth not for his own household, is worse than an infidel.'"

One by one, the men were called up and paid off. Elder Brown always kept the odd cent in change, and found frequent occasions to "dock" his hands for

some real or pretended short coming. He did not make any further reduction in their wages this week, but added half an hour to their hours of labor, replying to their protests against the imposition, that they were at liberty to seek employment elsewhere, well knowing that it was at a season of the year when work could not be readily procured.

On going to his luxurious home that night, the Elder was appealed to by a poor widow, whose husband had met an accidental death, while in his employ the winter before, for charity. He pulled out a tract on "The operation of the Divine Spirit," and gave it to her, with the advice that "she had better be working instead of soliciting charity, and to go home and read that tract, and pray God to enlighten her as to its import."

The following day was the Sabbath, and Elder Brown was early at church, where he was observed to shed tears, as the eloquent Dr. Churchman expatiated on the blessedness of christian charity coupled with an appeal in behalf of the poor heathens.

His subscription that day was, as he had promised, a check for one thousand dollars in behalf of the Foreign Mission cause, with the proviso that it should go to aid in extending the Gospel among the South Sea Islanders.

At the close of the mission collection Dr. Churchman read a request from some of the members that aid be extended to a poor brother who had met with an accident recently, and whose family were suffering by his being, in consequence, unable to work. A contribution was taken up for their benefit, and the Elder gave five cents, which, however, he was fortunate enough to get back the next day, by giving short weight to the poor man's wife, when with the proceeds of the collection, she came to buy fifty pounds of coarse flour to make bread for her helpless husband and family.

The next number of the Missionary Herald, contained a long letter from Dr. Churchman, in which he boasted of the large remittance he was able to send to the society, and a splendid eulogium on the charitable and christian character of "dear brother Brown."

Monday morning Elder Brown was seated in the cozy president's office of the bank looking over the morning paper, when a Mr. Kessling was announced by the cashier, as desiring an interview with the President.

Mr. Kessling kept a large saloon and gambling house in C—, and according to report was making money rapidly, out of his nefarious business. He had often purchased liquor at the Elder's distillery, and kept his bank account at the bank of which he was president, so that the saloon keeper and Elder were by no means strangers.

Mr. Kessling, after meeting a very cordial reception from the Elder, announced his desire to negotiate a loan of thirty thousand dollars, with which to build an elegant saloon and gambling house on a centrally located lot he then owned, and which he thought was remarkably well located for his business. He offered a large rate of interest, and a mortgage on his present saloon, and also a deed of trust on the lot on which he proposed building, with the improvements that might be put upon it as security. The rate of interest, and excellence of the security, overcame easily any conscientious scruples the Elder might have entertained, and the loan was at once made.

In due course of time the new saloon was completed, with an elegant suit of gambling rooms in the stories above. Just on the day of its first occupancy, however, it took fire and burned down. Elder Brown found out on the day following, that it had not been insured. Mr. Kessling had invested all of his own means as well as the borrowed thirty

thousand in his new establishment, and by the fire was made penniless. In consequence, the Elder's security for the loaned money was worthless.

Just at this time the financial panic of 1857 began, and swept over the country like a besom of destruction; the finest fortunes were swept away like cobwebs, and men who boasted of their thousands one day, became beggars the next. The withdrawal and loss of thirty thousand dollars from the capital of the Elder's bank, made it in a bad condition to withstand the coming storm. The Elder saw the danger, and immediately flew to his own infallible scriptural text for refuge—"He that provideth not for his own household is worse than an infidel." Many of his depositors were laboring men, poor women, and charitable associations, for the Elder's reputation for christian character and charity had secured him their custom. Out of these deposits the Elder, very prudently, withdrew a sum sufficient to purchase an elegant residence which was deeded to his wife, and one or two fine business blocks, which gave a fine income from their rent, which were deeded to his minor children, and after putting a few thousand into a strong box at his own house, suspended.

The failure of Elder Brown was a sad blow on many of the working people of C—, whose little all had been deposited in his vaults.

The Elder still continued to perform the duties of his office in the church, and to his creditors he distributed tracts on "Benevolence," "Repentance," and "Sabbath Keeping," while his prayers in the weekly prayer circle, were, if possible, louder and longer than ever before. The creditors finally accepted a compromise, and were glad to obtain twenty-five cents on the dollar for their accounts. The settlements once made, the Elder again resumed business, and to the day of his death, remained a bright and shining light in the church.

Was he a christian?

He was often pointed to as an example of christian character by the leaders of his denomination, and set up as an evidence of the hollowness of christianity by the thoughtless men of the world; but was he a christian?

May not the tree be known by its fruits? Can the vine grafted upon Christ bring forth the sour grapes of the Devil?

Western Similarities.

From the corner of Blake and F Streets in this city, a stone could be easily thrown into five billiard halls, containing altogether twenty-five billiard tables, and costing not less than forty thousand dollars to bring here from the States and place in position. —[Denver News.]

From the corner of Clear Creek and Chase Streets in this city, a stone could be easily thrown into five quartz mills, containing fifty stamps and two desulphurizers, and costing not less than four hundred thousand dollars to bring here from the States and put in position. —[Black Hawk Journal.]

From the corner of Main and Temple Streets, in this city, a stone could be easily thrown into five foxy old fellows' harems, containing altogether one hundred and twenty wives and two hundred and sixty children, and costing not less than three millions of "tithing" (from their poor, priest-ridden people) to fatten 'em every year and sustain 'em in position. —[Salt Lake Vedette.]

Artemus Ward says Americans have a passion for oratory—political oratory chiefly. Our political orators never lose a chance to "express their views." They will do it. You cannot stop them. There was an execution in Ohio one day, and the Sheriff, before placing the rope round the murderer's neck, asked him if he had any remarks to make. "If he hasn't," said a well known local orator, pushing his way rapidly through the dense crowd to the gallows—"If our ill-starred fellow citizen don't feel inclined to make a speech, and is in no hurry, I should like to avail myself of the present occasion to make a few remarks on the necessity of a new protective tariff."

Parable.

A certain tyrant sent for one of his subjects and said to him: "What is your employment?" He said "I am a Blacksmith." "Go home and make a chain of such a length." He went home; it occupied him several months, and he had no wages all the time he was making it. Then he brought it to the monarch and he said "Go and make it twice as long." He brought it to him again, and the monarch said "Go and make it longer still." And when he brought it up at last, the monarch said, "Take it, and bind him hand and foot with it, and cast him into a furnace." These were the wages for making the chain. Here is a meditation for you to-night, ye servants of the devil. Your master, the devil, is telling you to make a chain. Some have been fifty years welding the links of the chain; and he says: "Go and make it still longer!" Next Sabbath you will open that shop of yours, and put another link on; next Sabbath you will be drunk and put another link; next Monday you will do a dishonest action; and so you keep on making fresh links in this chain; and when you have lived twenty years more the devil will say "More links on still." And then, at last it will be "Take him, bind him hand and foot, and cast him into a furnace of fire," "for the wages of sin is death." There is a subject for your meditation. I do not think it will be sweet; but if God makes it profitable, it will do you good. You must have strong medicine sometimes when the disease is bad. God applies it to your hearts. —[Spurgeon.]

How Long, O Lord?

From the number of ridiculous propositions received from advertising agents in New York and elsewhere, we apprehend that those fellows take the publishers of country papers to be a set of ninies; and from the persistent continuity of this stream of trash, there must be some truth in their assumption. Almost every mail we receive a pocketful of advertisements, with notes attached saying "we may insert the foregoing if we will send them a certain amount of money and take one of their patent double-headed Thing-'em-Bobs as our recompense of reward!" Now be it known to Gotham, and the rest of mankind, that when we advertise for dealers, the *best* is on the other leg—we expect them to pay us for it. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, the publishers who accept these one-sided contracts get *not one red cent* for their trouble, while the agent makes immense fortunes off the country press every year. It is about time country publishers should put a veto upon this stupendous gouge game. If we allow ourselves to be made tools of to support these vagabonds in their idleness, they will continue to use us for that purpose eternally. Let country publishers awake to a proper sense of their dignity, and this style of lampooning will cease. We throw these things into the stove by hats-full, and if all other country publishers would do the same thing for six months, advertisers, and their agents, would discover the necessity of paying us a fair price for our work, instead of asking us to pay them for being allowed to work for them. —[Memphis (Mo.) Revue.]

A real valley of death exists in Java. It is named the Valley of Poison, and is filled to a considerable height with carbonic acid gas, which is exhaled from crevices in the ground. If a man, or any animal enter it, he cannot return; and he is not sensible of his danger until he feels himself sinking under the poisonous influence of the atmosphere which surrounds him, the carbonic acid of which it chiefly consists rising to the height of eighteen feet from the bottom of the valley. Birds which fly into this atmosphere drop down dead; and a living fowl, thrown into it, dies before it reaches the bottom, which is strewn with the carcasses of various animals that have perished in the deleterious gas.

THERE are twenty millions of people in the North. If each one of these would destroy a five cent currency note daily, it would amount to a million of dollars in a day towards the removal of the national debt. If this were done every day for a year, it would diminish the debt by three hundred and sixty-five millions of dollars yearly—an amount greater than the whole internal revenue produces. Wouldn't it be a good plan for every man to burn a five cent bill every day? In this way all who desire can help pay off the national debt!